

QUALITY
CURVE
PUBLICATION

10c

BLACKHAWK

JANUARY No. 48



THE DEADLY
HAWKS
OF HORROR!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

BLACKHAWK



CAN THIS BE TRUE? HAVE THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS, CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE, BECOME DESTROYERS OF HUMANITY? LIKE THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER, BLACKHAWK'S INVENTION HAS GONE MAD, THREATENING THE VERY CIVILIZATION IT WAS DESIGNED TO AID! NOW CAN EVEN THE BLACKHAWKS SAVE THE WORLD WHEN THEY THEMSELVES ARE IN HIDING, MARKED FOR TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION BY THE DEADLY...

HAWKS OF HORROR!

ON A REMOTE ISLAND THE UNITED WORLD COUNCIL HAS BUILT A HUGE CITADEL OF SCIENCE!

HERE THE GREATEST SCIENTISTS IN THE WORLD POOL THEIR GENIUS TO ADVANCE CIVILIZATION!



EXCUSE, DR. IVANDER! YOU HAVE CALL ON RADIOPHONE IN YOUR OFFICE!

THANKS, TAKI! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, GENTLEMEN!



YES... WHAT? WHEN? THIS IS TERRIBLE! YOU MUST FIND HIM AND STOP HIM. NO MATTER WHAT THE COST. KEEP ME INFORMED HERE...



THE TIME FOR SECRECY IS PAST! I MUST TELL THE OTH... **ARRSHH!**

YOU WILL TELL NO ONE, FOOL!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING. NOW, WHERE WAS I?



AT THAT MOMENT, HALF-WAY AROUND THE WORLD ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

ACH, DU LIEBER! VOT ISS DOT? **YIHUU!**



BLACKHAWK! HELP! BRING QUICK A GUN UNTD SHOOT A DEVIL-HOUND!

ARRH! ARRRH!

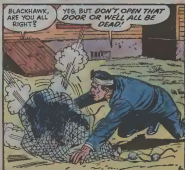






BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK



YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, GANG!
I'VE DE-ACTIVATED THE BOMB!
BUT KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR
MORE OF THEM!

IS THIS AS BAD AS
MY COLD CHILLS TELL ME IT
IS!



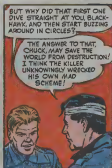
WORSE, ANDRE! THIS
IS A PROXIMITY
FUSE SET TO EXPLODE
ONE FOOT FROM THE
VICTIM WHOSE WAVE
PATTERN IS GUIDING
THE HAWK!

MEIN GOTT! IF DOT
PERSON HAD COME
FROM DER CELLAR
VEN YOU VER
WRESTLING MITT
DER BIRD...VE WOULD
ALL BE DEAD, NEIN?



YES! I GUESS THE
FIRST HAWK WAS
MEANT FOR ME!
IN THAT CASE, THE
NEXT ONE WOULD
BE AIMED AT
ONE OF YOU!

WHEN! THEN
SOME R, IT COULD
STAY IN HIDING
AND MASSACRE
HALF THE WORLD,
JUST BY COLLECTING
THEIR BRAIN WAVE
PATTERNS!



BUT WHY DID THAT FIRST ONE
DIVE STRAIGHT AT YOU, BLACK-
HAWK, AND THEN START BUZZING
AROUND IN CIRCLES?

THE ANSWER TO THAT,
CHUCK, MAY SAVE
THE WORLD FROM DESTRUCTION!
I THINK THE KILLER
UNKNOWNLY WROCKED
HIS OWN MAD
SCHEME!



MY GUESS IS THAT THE SILVER
SCREEN IN MY SKULL MAY HAVE
SHIELDED MY BRAIN WAVES! THE
BIRD GOT SO CLOSE AND THEN
COULDN'T PICK UP THE PATTERN IT
WAS SET FOR!



BY SLUGGING
ME, THE THIEF
MADE ME
IMMUNE...
SHHH!

ATTENTION WORLD!
THIS IS THE HAWK
MASTER BREAKING!
YOU DON'T KNOW ME,
BUT WITHIN 24 HOURS
YOU'LL ALL BE MY
CRIMING SLAVES...



I AM NEITHER MAD NOR
BLUFFING! WITHIN AN
HOUR, THE LEADERS OF
SAIGONIA WILL BE DEAD!
I WILL THEN DESTROY
ONE CAPITOL EVERY
HOUR UNTIL THE WORLD
SURRENDERS TO MY
POWER! STAND BY FOR
NEWS!



SAIGONIA!
COME ON,
BEFORE DOT
MURDERING
DEVIL
SENDS
HAWKS...

STOP HENDRICKSON! WE
COULD NEVER GET
THERE IN TIME... NOR
SAVE THEM IF WE DID!
WE'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE
ON THE BIRD BEHIND IT!



IN HEAVEN'S NAME, BLACKHAWK, WHAT CAN WE DO? THAT MAD-MAN WILL SLAUGHTER ALL THE WORLD'S LEADERS!

HE THINKS WE'RE DEAD, CHUCK! THAT GIVES US TIME TO FIND AND DESTROY HIM... IF WE WORK FAST, WE KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT HIM...



TALK FAST WHILE I ANALYZE THE METAL IN THIS HAWK! WE KNOW HE'S A MASTER SCIENTIST! WE KNOW HE HAD CONTACT WITH WORLD LEADERS...



JAWOHL! WITHOUT CONTACT, HE COULD NOT GET DER BRAIN PATTERNS TO GUIDE HIS HAWKS! DOT CAN ONLY MEAN...

SOMEONE AT THE CITADEL OF SCIENCE! I WAS ROBBED AT THE CITADEL... AND THIS METAL IS USED THERE! IT'S A RECENT DEVELOPMENT NOT YET RELEASED COMMERCIALY!

LET'S GO! WE'LL TEAR THAT CITADEL APART!



TOP SPEED, GANG! WE'LL SURPRISE OUR KILLER... AND I THINK I KNOW WHO HE IS! I'M REMEMBERING SOME DATA ON THOSE SCIENTISTS!

CHOP CHOP BLING SHARPEST CLEAVER! YOU FINDEE, ME FIKKEE, BLACKHAWK!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

I JUST GOT A BROADCAST, BLACKHAWK! AFRO CITY WAS JUST HAWK-BOMBED! WEAKER NATIONS ARE ALREADY BROADCASTING SURRENDERS!

I HEARD IT! THAT GIVES US ONE HOUR TO STOP THE NEXT MASSACRE!



QUICKLY! CALL A MEETING OF EVERYONE IN THE CITADEL! THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!

WULF! BLACKHAWK! WE... WE THOUGHT YOU WERE ALL DEAD!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

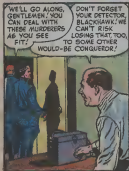
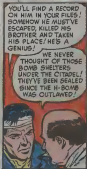
GENTLEMEN, I WON'T MINCE WORDS! ONE OF YOU IS AN IMPOSTER... A CLEVER CRIMINAL GENIUS POSING AS A TRUE SCIENTIST! THAT IMPOSTER IS THE HAWK MASTER!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WE THOUGHT OF THAT AND CHECKED ALL OUR FINGER-PRINTS AGAINST THE FILES!



THE IMPOSTER ALREADY SUBSTITUTED HIS PRINTS FOR THE REAL ONES ON FILE! THE ONLY TRUE TEST IS WITH MY INVENTION! LONG AGO I TOOK YOUR BRAIN PATTERNS ON FILM.







YOU'RE DOING AN EXCELLENT JOB, MY GOOD MAN! HE'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED!

I'M ALMOST FINISHED! CAN YOU WAIT A FEW MINUTES?



I MUST DASH OFF AND MAKE SOME ARRANGEMENTS FOR THIS EVENING! WILL YOU SEE THAT HE IS DELIVERED TO MY HOTEL!

HE'LL BE THERE IN LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR!





WAA! I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMEBODY TO DO THIS DELIVERY!



OH, WOBBLY WOBBY! HERE ME BE IN STANGE CITY AND ME NOT HAVE ONE PENNY FOR CHOP SUEY!

WAA! HE CAN HELP ME OUT!



IS VELLY BAD TO LOSE WALLET WITH MONEY! WHAT TO DO? WHAT TO DO?

SAY THERE! WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN A FEW DOLLARS?



OH, HOTSY-TOTSY! IS ANSWER TO PRAYER!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DELIVER THIS SUTCASE TO THE SIOUX HOTEL! TAKE IT TO ROOM 309!



MANY THANK-YOVS! ME GO! GOODBYE!

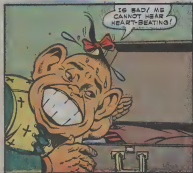
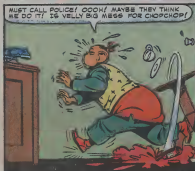


AND A SHORT TIME LATER...

THIS BE VELLY EASY JOB!

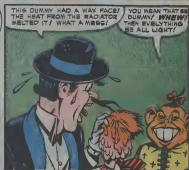


IN FEW MINUTES ME GO TO RESTAURANT! HAVE CHOP SUEY, EGG POO YUNG, WONTON SOUP! EVERYTHING BE HOTSY-TOTSY!





BLACKHAWK



Blackhawk

HOW IS IT THAT HONEST MEN OF GOOD INTENT "CONFESS" TO TREACHEROUS CRIMES WHEN PUT ON TRIAL BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN? THE ANSWER TO THIS TROUBLE-SOME PROBLEM IS FINALLY SOLVED WHEN THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS THEMSELVES ARE PUT ON TRIAL! ALL THE LIBERTY-LOVING PEOPLES OF THE WORLD WAIT TO LISTEN TO...

THE CONFESSIONS OF THE BLACKHAWKS!



TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND, HOME BASE OF THE FAMED FIGHTER SQUADRON, COMES A STRANGE MESSAGE!

CALLING STANISLAUS OF THE BLACKHAWKS! YOUR MOTHER IS VERY ILL....

SHE WANTS TO SEE YOU ONCE MORE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

MOTHER! SHE'S DYING! I MUST GO TO HER AT ONCE!



YOUR MOTHER STILL LIVES IN A PUPPET COUNTRY BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN! YOU MAY NEED HELP! WE'RE GOING WITH YOU!

NO! ONE MAN HAS A BETTER CHANCE OF GETTING ABOUT WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION! I MUST GO ALONE, BLACKHAWK!



ONE VERY NIGHT,
THE METEORIC BLACK-
HAWK JETS ZOOM
OVER THE BORDER OF
STANISLAUS' ONCE
FREE HOMELAND...

SOON
AFTER, IN
A BLACK
CHUTE
THAT WILL
BE UN-
DETECTED
AGAINST
THE
NIGHT
SKY,
STANIS-
LAUS HITS
THE
SILK!

DON'T FORGET...
RADIO US AND WE'LL
PICK YOU UP AT
THE RENDEZVOUS
POINT! GOOD LUCK,
STANISLAUS!

LATER, AS STANISLAUS APPREHENSIVELY
ENTERS HIS MOTHER'S HOME...

MOTHER!
I HAVE
COME HO...
WHA-AT?

I HAVE SAD NEWS! YOUR
MOTHER HAS BEEN DEAD
MANY MONTHS! AND YOU
ARE OUR PRISONER!
IT IS MOST SAD!



UH...HE IS LIKE A WILD
BULL, BUT THIS WILL QUIET
HIM FOR YOU, COMRADE
INQUISITOR!

GOOD...
GOOD!



LATER, SOMEWHERE IN A CELL BEHIND
THE IRON CURTAIN...

SOONER OR LATER YOU
WILL CONFESS TO THE
WORLD THAT YOU WERE
HIRED BY THE CAPITALISTIC
NATIONS TO PLANT AN
ATOM BOMB IN OUR
BUSIEST STREET!...AN
ATOM BOMB THAT WAS
TO BE AN EXCUSE FOR
ANOTHER CAPITALISTIC
WAR!

NO! NO! I
WILL NEVER
CONFESS TO SUCH
A LIE!

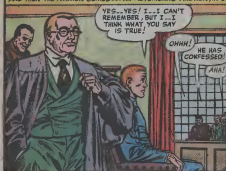


SEE A
PUBLIC TRIAL, THE
INQUISITOR'S
CHARGES
ARE
AGAIN
REPEATED
WHILE
HUNDREDS
WAIT FOR
STANIS-
LAUS'S
ANSWER...

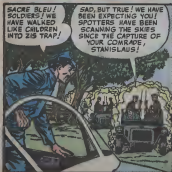
I SAY YOU ARE GUILTY
OF THIS ATTEMPTED BOMBING!
YOU ARE GUILTY, AREN'T YOU...
AREN'T YOU?

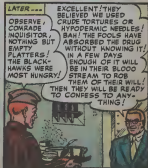
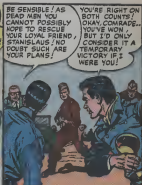


AND THEN THE ANSWER COMES---AN ASTONISHING ANSWER, IN DULL, FLAT TONES!



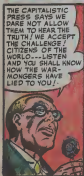
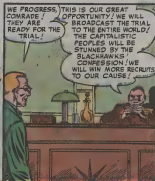
SOON THE SKIES ARE SPLIT ASUNDER BY THE ROAR OF JETS AND THE ROUSING RALLYING CRY OF THE BLACK-HAWKS!



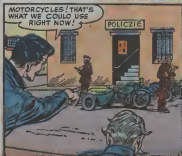


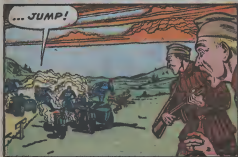
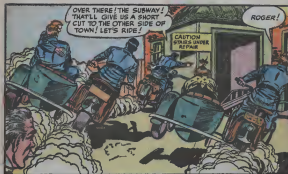


AFTER-
WARD,
THE
PLEASED
COMRADE
INQUISITOR
REPORTS
TO HIS
SUPERIOR!



BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK

AY TANK IT IS CLEANUP TIME, BLACKHAWK!

RIGHT! NOW LET'S KISS THE IRON CURTAIN GOOD BYE!



YAHOO! WHAT I'D GIVE TO SEE THE LOOK ON COMRADE INQUISITOR'S FACE NOW!



MEANWHILE...

YOU HAVE DONE OUR CAUSE A GREAT HARM! FOOL! IDIOT! TRAITOR! I HOPE YOU WILL LIKE THE CLIMATE IN SIBERIA!

THEY ATE THE FOOD... THE DRUG WAS IN THEM...YET IT DID NOT WORK ON THEM! WHY? WHY?



CHUCK CALLING! STANISLAUS IS OKAY NOW! HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND HOW WE KNEW ABOUT THE DRUG!

TELL HIM WE SUSPECTED THE FOOD WAS DRUGGED BECAUSE IT WAS SO HIGHLY SEASONED...TOO HIGHLY SEASONED FOR COOKING IN HIS NATIVE COUNTRY!



TELL HIM WE DUMPED ALL THE FOOD THROUGH OUR WINDOW OVERLOOKING THE RIVER! WE DIDN'T EAT ANY OF THE FOOD THE ENTIRE TIME WE WERE IN PRISON... BUT IN SPITE OF THAT WE DIDN'T STARVE TO DEATH!

TOO BAD COMRADE INQUISITOR NEVER KNEW WE ALWAYS HAVE CONCENTRATED FOOD TABLETS IN THE HOLLOW BUTTONS ON OUR UNIFORMS! JUST PART OF OUR BE-PREPARED-FOR-ANYTHING TECHNIQUE!



WE DROP FROM THE SKIES TO EXPOSE ALL LIES WE'RE BLACK-HAWKS!



Feathers of JUSTICE

TRADER JIM BAGSEY relaxed lazily in his canoe as the natives carried him up the Gwadi River through Matabeleland of South Africa. This was no new experience for him, for he had been coming here for years. He had succeeded where other traders had failed. He was honored and respected throughout the district, not only for his honesty but for his fairness and wisdom.

As they approached the native village of Swali, he gave his men orders to pull to shore and signalled the rest of his convoy to follow. Normally, the natives would be there to greet him but this time he was met with a grim stillness. Leaving his boat porter to see that the canoes were pulled in and everything made secure, he started alone along the jungle trail he knew so well. It was different than before. There was an air of tense danger!

He was startled when a native stepped from the undergrowth and confronted him! "It is you, Mr. Jim," the man said. "You come at bad time! Best return! There will be bloodshed!"

Jim thought, "Something's wrong for sure! But there's been no news of native tribal wars so it must be a local crisis. Nothing for me to meddle in except that I might be able to help Chief Walambi. He's always been my friend!"

Coming out of the deep gloom of the forest, Jim stood blinking in the bright light of the open space that was the native village. A strange sight met his eyes. Chief Walambi was seated on a crude throne and warriors sat on each side of him in rows, holding spears and shields. There was tenseness and a strange sort of forboding silence.

Chief Walambi saw Jim and stood up and gestured for him to advance. Jim made the customary bow before the throne of the leader.

"You come at bad time," said the Chief. "We have grave trouble! There is much bad feeling in our village and it is up to me to prevent bloodshed! Always glad to see you but sorry you come at this time!"

"What's the trouble?" asked Jim. "Maybe I can help."

"No," said Chief Walambi shaking his head. "Is tribal problem. It has divided our people and will take all wisdom and magic of gods to bring justice and peace!"

Jim sat near the Chief and listened as he continued. "Bad," he said, still shaking his head. "Two of our young warriors are accused of the murder of a third! Each of the accused is son of leading warrior of village! People have split in loyalty, some to one side and some to the other! I must decide to the satisfaction of all which is guilty. Grave decision! Very big problem!"

"Perhaps I can help, Chief Walambi," offered Jim, "for in my travels, I came once upon a secret that would point to a guilty one with the surety of the sunrise! Will you trust me to find the murderer?"

Chief Walambi talked rapidly to the consul gathered about him and then turned to Jim. "Mr. Jim," he said, "we have honored and trusted and respected you for many years. Maybe you sent by gods to settle trouble! Justice rests in your hands!"

"Have the two accused men brought forward," ordered Jim. Then, facing the youths, he spoke solemnly. "Let each of you go into the jungle and catch the White Ibis! Take one feather from each wing and bring both back in your right hand. Then the gods will know the murderer, for he who is guilty will find not two feathers but ONE grasped in his fist when he gets here! The soul of the murdered man will remove one feather from the palm of the guilty!"

The natives watched in sacred silence as the young men turned and went into the jungle. Time passed slowly until they returned and stood before Jim with their fists clenched and extended toward him. Solemnly, Jim made strange motions over their hands, looking into the skies as he intoned a Latin prayer that he had learned in his youth! To the superstitious natives, it gave an air of mystery that he wanted.

Advancing toward the two accused youths, he stood for a brief moment and then ordered them to open their hands! With a quick motion he grabbed the arm of the boy on his left and said quietly, "This is the guilty one!" The terrified boy fell to the ground and cried out his confession! The villagers were satisfied that justice had been done.

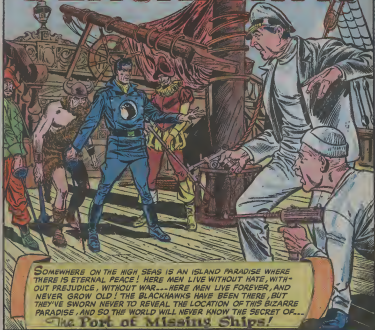
When all had gone, Chief Walambi approached his friend with great gratitude. "You are a true friend," he said, "and you have great wisdom! Are you an emissary of the gods?"

"No, Chief," smiled Jim, "and I don't want to disappoint you too much, but I have no extraordinary powers. Neither from the gods or by magic. My magic is that of the mind!"

"Explain more," urged the Chief as servants set a meal before them. "I am the leader here but not as wise as you, my dear friend!"

Jim started to partake of the meal before him. Then he turned to the Chief. "It's a trick, Chief," he explained. "The guilty one had THREE feathers in his hand! It was because he was guilty that he took the precaution to add an extra feather. That was the feather of justice! Figure it out?"

BLACKHAWK



SOMEWHERE ON THE HIGH SEAS IS AN ISLAND PARADISE WHERE THERE IS ETERNAL PEACE! HERE MEN LIVE WITHOUT HATE, WITHOUT PREJUDICE, WITHOUT WAR... HERE MEN LIVE FOREVER, AND NEVER GROW OLD! THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE BEEN THERE, BUT THEY'VE SWORN NEVER TO REVEAL THE LOCATION OF THIS BIZARRE PARADISE, AND SO THE WORLD WILL NEVER KNOW THE SECRET OF...

The Port of Missing Ships!

HOME-
WARD
BOUND
AFTER
COMPLETION
OF ANOTHER
MISSION,
THE MIGHTY
BLACKHAWKS
FLY INTO A
MYSTERIOUS
FOG... AND
THEN,
WITHOUT
WARNING...

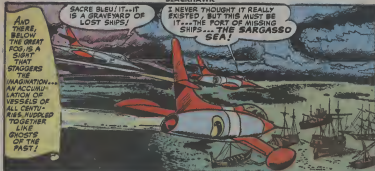
CHUCK TO BLACK-
HAWK! SOMETHING'S
PLENTY WRONG!
OUR MOTORS HAVE
CONKED OUT! HOW
ABOUT YOU?

SAME HERE! ALL
BLACKHAWKS BE
PREPARED FOR
EMERGENCY
LANDING!

LIKE BROKEN BIRDS, THE PLANES
PLUMMET DOWN THROUGH THE EERIE
FOG... DOWN... DOWN...



BLACKHAWK



AND THERE, BELOW THE GREAT FOG, IS A SIGHT THAT STAGGERS THE IMAGINATION... AN ACCUMULATION OF VESSELS OF ALL CENTURIES, Huddled TOGETHER LIKE GHOSTS OF THE PAST!

SACRE BLEU! IT...IT IS A GRAVEYARD OF LOST SHIPS!

I NEVER THOUGHT IT REALLY EXISTED, BUT THIS MUST BE IT...THE PORT OF MISSING SHIPS... THE SARGASSO SEA!

WITH WHEELS RETRACTED, THE JETS SLIDE TO A LANDING ON THE SLIMY BLANKET OF SEA WEEDS... AND THEN, LIKE PHANTOMS, PEOPLE APPEAR AND WATCH SILENTLY!



GANG, THERE'S A RECEPTION COMMITTEE WAITING!

HIMMEL! NOT NEXT?

A VIKING, A ROMAN, AN EGYPTIAN...AND A GUY WHO LOOKS LIKE AN OLD TIME PIRATE CAPTAIN!

EXACTLY RIGHT, SIR! I AM CAPTAIN CUTLASS, ONCE ASSOCIATED WITH CAPTAIN HIDD! IN THE NAME OF OUR LITTLE SETTLEMENT, I WELCOME YOU!



Y-YOU CAN'T BE ALIVE... NOT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!

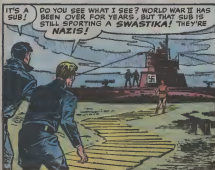
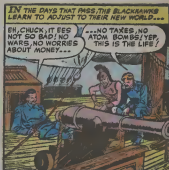
I ASSURE YOU, WE ARE OF THE SHIPS TRAPPED HERE CENTURIES AGO! ERICK, THE VIKING, IS ALMOST 1,000 YEARS OLD! SOMETHING IN THE ATMOSPHERE OF THE WEEDS, KEEPS US ETERNALLY YOUNG!



I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHY HAVEN'T YOU SAILED AWAY FROM HERE IN ALL THESE YEARS?

WE'VE TRIED...EVEN ON A MODERN FREIGHTER TRAPPED HERE FIFTY YEARS AGO... BUT THE ATMOSPHERE CLOGS MOTORS! I'M AFRAID, LIKE US, YOU ARE DOOMED TO REMAIN HERE FOREVER... FOR ALL ETERNITY!





THEN... A CALL TO BATTLE, THE GREAT RALLYING CRY OF THE COURAGEOUS BLACKHAWKS!

HAWKAAAAA!



I AM ASHAMED TO CALL YOU MY COUNTRYMAN! I FOUGHT YOU IN OUR LAST WAR, AND I GLADLY FIGHT YOU NOW!

HOLD HEAD VELLY STILL, PLEASE! AH, THANK YOU VELLY MUCH!



C'MON BLACKHAWK... LET'S PULVERIZE THESE COOKIES!



REINFORCEMENTS!

YOU CANNOT OUTFIGHT MACHINE GUN BULLETS! PUT UP YOUR HANDS OR MY MEN WILL CUT YOU DOWN!



I'D HEARD THAT A FEW NAZI SUBS NEVER SUR-RENDERED AT THE END OF THE LAST WAR! YOURS IS ONE OF THEM!

QUITE SO! INSTEAD WE TURNED TO PIRACY! WE SHALL RAID SHIPPING TILL GERMANY SHALL RISE AGAIN UNDER A FUTURE FUHRER! HEIL HITLER!



IT IS THEN THAT ERICK, THE VIKING, STEPS FORWARD TO EXPLAIN ABOUT THE SARGASSO SEA!

PLEASE, SIR! PUT AWAY YOUR GUNS! HERE WE HAVE A PARADISE, A PLACE OF PEACE WHERE HATE AND WAR CANNOT EXIST!

FOOL! WE ARE THE MASTER RACE! IF WE MUST STAY HERE, THEN WE SHALL RULE! I, FRITZ VON HUNTE, SHALL BE YOUR FUHRER!



NO! WE CANNOT HAVE A RULER HERE! WE ALL LIVE PEACEFULLY... UGHHH!

YOU TRY MY PATIENCE!





THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE EVER BEEN HERE IN OVER 50 YEARS!

THAT OLD PIRATE VESSEL UNDOUBTEDLY HAS A TORTURE CHAMBER! DISARM THEM AND PUT THEM IN CHAINS!



HA, HA! THE GREAT BLACK-HAWKS! YOU LOOK MORE LIKE CHICKENS IN A COOP!



WHEN THE GUARD LEAVES, ANOTHER FIGURE EMERGES FROM HIDING....

CAPTAIN CUTLASS!

WHEN I HEARD VON HUNTE ORDER YOU CHAINED HERE, I SNEAKED AWAY AND HID BEHIND THIS IRON MAIDEN! I'LL HAVE YOU FREE QUICKLY!



MOMENTS LATER, BLACK-HAWK SILENCES THE LONE SENTRY....

GET MOVING, CAPTAIN CUTLASS! ROUND UP YOUR PEOPLE! WE'VE GOT TO HAVE A COUNCIL OF WAR!

UNGHH!



SOON AFTER, A SECRET MEETING....

YOU'VE LIVED HERE IN PEACE SO LONG, YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO GUARD IT! BUT IF YOU WISH FREEDOM, YOU MUST BE READY TO FIGHT FOR IT! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

WE HAVEN'T FOUGHT FOR CENTURIES... WE'RE RUSTY... BUT WE'RE WITH YOU!

AYE!

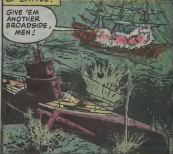
FIGHT! FIGHT!

ANCIENT POWDER BARRELS AND CANNONBALLS ARE MADE READY FOR A BIZARRE WAR....



ALL HANDS TO BATTLE STATIONS! CLEAR FOR ACTION!

A ROLLING CRASH HERALDS THE FIRST SHOT OF BATTLE!



GIVE 'EM ANOTHER BROADSIDE, MEN!

BLACKHAWK

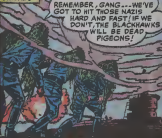
NOW PAST AND PRESENT ARE OPPOSED IN BATTLE! ANCIENT CANNON BALLS VERSUS MODERN EXPLOSIVE SHELLS! WOODEN HULL VERSUS STEEL PLATE!



BLACKHAWK, I GUESS THIS IS THE CUE FOR THE BLACKHAWKS TO USE COMMANDO STRATEGY! THEY'RE BLASTING MY SHIP TO SPLINTERS! WE CAN'T STAY AFLOAT MUCH LONGER!



THEIR UNIFORMS CAMOUFLAGED WITH DRAPING SEAWEED, THE BLACKHAWKS MOVE UNNOTICED UNDER THE COVER OF BATTLE SMOKE!



REMEMBER, GANG...WE'VE GOT TO HIT THOSE NAZIS HARD AND FAST! IF WE DON'T, THE BLACKHAWKS WILL BE DEAD PIGEONS!

HAWKAAAA!



ACH DU LIEBER!

HIMMEL!

YOU OKAY, CHOP CHOP?

VELLY OKAY! ME STUDY WRESTLING FROM TELEVISION SET!



AY TANK YOU BETTER GIVE UP OR WE MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE SWISS CHEESE!

WE'VE GOT THE GUNS NOW, VON HUNTE! THE WAR'S OVER!



LATER...

WELL, CAPTAIN CUTLASS, WHAT'LL WE DO ABOUT OUR PRISONERS?

NOTHING! TIME WILL DO THE REST! THEY WILL LEARN TO LOVE THEIR FELLOW MAN... JUST AS TIME CURED ME OF BEING A BLOOD-THIRSTY PIRATE!



BLACKHAWK

WHY THE DEEP THOUGHT, BLACK-HAWK?

CHUCK, I JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY WE CAN FLY OUT OF THIS PLACE!



HOW? REMEMBER WHAT THE ATMOSPHERE DID TO OUR JETS? OUR MOTORS JUST CONKED OUT!

SURE... BUT SUPPOSE WE USE A MOTOR WHERE IT WON'T BE TOUCHED BY THE ATMOSPHERE, SUCH AS A SUBMARINE MOTOR...



UNDER BLACKHAWK'S DIRECTION, RAFTS BEARING THE JETS ARE SLID ALONG THE SARGASSO WEEDS, TOWED BY A LINE LASHED TO THE SUBMARINE!



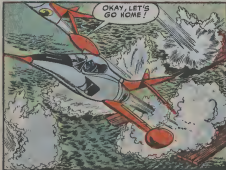
LATER, AWAY FROM THE SARGASSO'S WEEDS, THE BLACKHAWKS TURN FOR A LAST FAREWELL TO THAT MYSTERIOUS PARADISE...



MEN, WE MUST NEVER REVEAL THE LOCATION OF THIS PLACE TO ANYONE! IT'LL BE KIND OF NICE TO KNOW THERE'S A SECRET PARADISE RIGHT HERE ON EARTH!



OKAY, LET'S GO HOME!



OUR FIGHT FOR PEACE SHALL NEVER CEASE
WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!





Radio's Super-Special
HARMONICA STAR
Comedy JAY TURNER who
teaches HARMONICA like he
plays it—best GOOD! That's
why thousands of folks say
—Play with Jay and you
really play!

Play Red Hot HARMONICA MUSIC In 8 Minutes Flat!

**RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP
WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER-HARMONICA!**



AT LAST, a way to get hep to
being a real harmonica maestro
in a few **FAST MINUTES!**

Leave it to Big Jay to dope out
a sensational new **"SLIDING
NOTE FINDER"** Harmonica
that picks out your notes . . . adds
your chords . . . does **EVERYTHING** but
blow and take your bows! Fun . . . and
bow! Read exciting details below!

**SURE, IT SLIDES! PICKS OUT ANY MELODY!
AUTOMATICALLY ADDS CHORDS! NO NOTES TO READ!**



Play For Dancing



They'll Sing With You

only
\$1

A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun
is 'til you get "harmonica hot" the exciting
Jay Turner way! Boy, Oh Boy! Watch the
gang gather when you swing those cowboy
favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as
you roll into "Little Brown Jug" and "Oh!
Swanna!" And will you have to beat it fast
to escape the girls' "Sinatra-swains." Then at
dances, hikes, picnics wherever pals and
gals get together, who's Mr. Popularity?
Nobody else but you!

**A CINCH—WITH JAY'S
"SLIDING NOTE FINDER!"**

LOOK! FREE!

**JAY'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE
SPEED COURSE!**

YOU LEARN LATEST
RHYTHM ROPES
whirling through Jay's
exciting Speed Course!
You don't even have to
read a note of music. You just whiz along
with phony-piano PICTURE directions.
Then in 8 zippy minutes, you're whirling
through harmonica music that makes
super-awful interesting. Speed Course gives
you all-time favorites like—Yankee
Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh, My Little Darling,
For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home
Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin'
Thru' The Key, Pop Goes The Weasel—
and 30 MORE!



Star At Dances!

you name it! Be-bop or swing, cowboy or
hillbilly tunes, waltzes, hot jazz or pumpin'
jive—Jay's magic **SLIDING NOTE FINDER**
actually picks out the right notes for you as it slides back and forth
over the top of your harmonica! You don't fumble around trying to
blow through 10 different openings of the harmonica. Instead, you
use just **ONE SINGLE** opening so your **MAGIC SLIDING NOTE
FINDER** Right away you're playing the melody. Then, like magic, the
NOTE FINDER automatically adds the right chords—and
you're making like a real radio professional!

GRAB JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY!

When your pal Jay says "No Risk"—he means just that! So treat yourself to this
near-betide harmonica real today. Then if in 8 minutes you're not playing
actual tunes, just shoot back the MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA,
and you get your dollar back at once! **WHEW!** This may be your last chance!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

JAY TURNER, GUARANTEED DISTRIBUTORS CO., Dept. K-3
P. 834 Broadway, New York 3, New York.
OKAY, JAY! I enclose \$1.00. Shoot me my MAGIC "SLIDING
NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA, and FREE dope on HARMONICA TRICKS. If I'm not delighted,
I may return the Harmonica in 5 days, and get my \$1 right back.

Plus FREE! DOPE ON HARMONICA TRICKS!

Want to imitate a train coming in? Save
all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost
Notes"? It's EASY with Jay's new
ropes on these and lots more professional
harmonica tricks!

SNAP UP JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!

Name
Address
City Zone State

NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES



I Will Show You How to LEARN RADIO-TELEVISION SERVICING OR COMMUNICATIONS by Practicing in Spare Time



YOU PRACTICE RADIO SERVICING

You build the modern Radio shown below as part of your Servicing Course. I send you speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, everything you need to build this modern Radio Receiver. Use it to make many tests, get practical experience.



YOU PRACTICE RADIO COMMUNICATIONS

I send you all the parts to build Transmitter shown below as part of my new Communications Course. Conduct actual procedure of a licensed Operator, practice interesting experiments, learn how to actually put a transmitter on the air.

EXTRA PAY IN ARMY, NAVY, AIR FORCE
Learning Radio, TV, Electronics can help you get extra cash while practicing most interesting duty of you up in several hours a week's best pay. You can also prepare for good Radio-TV job upon leaving service. Mail coupon TODAY!

NEW

I TRAINED THESE MEN

After graduation worked for service in class. Won Chief Engineer of those Fisher Radio Station. I am with WISCONSIN, Jacksonville, Fla.



While stationed came to to work in spare time. Now have a radio while serving (see story) — L. JACK, GLE. Houston, Tex.



I accepted a position in Radio and Television Technician. I was assigned to instruct in Television Service and Instruction. — L. BAKER, San Diego, California.



When I enrolled had no idea it would be so easy to learn. Have completed my own set of spare time courses. — J. D. HUNTER, Des Moines, Ia.



Four years ago, a beginner on a back-in-school, I am now a Radio Technician. I am with WISCONSIN, Jacksonville, Fla.



When I enrolled had no idea it would be so easy to learn. Have completed my own set of spare time courses. — J. D. HUNTER, Des Moines, Ia.



I Will Train You at Home with MANY KITS OF PARTS I SEND

Do you want good pay, a job with a bright future and security? Would you like a profitable step of your own? The fast growing, prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION industry is making these opportunities for you. Radio alone is bigger than over 90 million homes and auto Radio, 1100 Broadcasting Stations, expanding use of Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Radio, Two-Way Radio for buses, taxis, etc., are making opportunities for servicing and Communications Technicians and FCC-Licensed Operators.

Many Men Make \$10 A Week Extra in Spare Time. Keep your job while training at home. Hand-drawn I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Learn Radio-Television principles from 11 trained teachers. Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE corresponding with circuits common to Radio and Television. Many students make \$10, \$15 a week extra facing neighbors' Radio in spare time. Special Booklets start training you the day you enroll.

Send Now for 3 Books FREE — Mail Coupon

Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Get actual Servicing lesson. Also get my 64-page book "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 24K, National Radio Institute, Washington 9 D. C. OUR 37TH YEAR.

Television is TODAY'S Good Job Maker

Is today only 4,000 TV sets sold. In 1950 over 2,000,000. By 1964, 25,000,000 TV sets will be in use, according to estimates. Over 100 TV Stations are operating in 35 states. Authorities predict there will be 1,000 TV Stations. This means new jobs, more jobs, good pay for qualified men.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. L. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 24K, National Radio Institute, Washington 9 D. C.
Mail me FREE Lesson and 64-page book.
(No selection will call. Please write plainly.)

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ Check if Veteran Approved for Training Under G. I. Bill

The ABC's of SERVICING

How to Be a Success in RADIO-TELEVISION

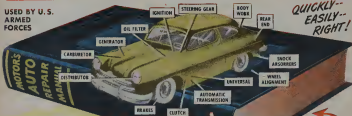
NOW! Advanced Television Practice

Now, when TV has brought in total liquidation, use SCHEMATIC of 81 OSCILLATOR with feedback. Now, when TV has brought in total liquidation, use SCHEMATIC of 81 OSCILLATOR with feedback. Now, when TV has brought in total liquidation, use SCHEMATIC of 81 OSCILLATOR with feedback.

A TESTED WAY TO BETTER PAY...MAIL COUPON NOW

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U.S.
ARMED
FORCES



QUICKLY--
EASILY--
RIGHT!

NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB! MOTOR'S BRAND-NEW 1951 AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2300 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

Free 7-DAY TRIAL
Returns and Pay Nothing if Not Satisfied

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1951

YES, it's as easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over TWO THOUSAND Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

NEW REVISED 1951 Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 800 car models. 771 giant pages, 2300 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200, "Quick-Check" charts—more than 58,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch

mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible!"

Meat of Over 150 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 150 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down"

Some FREE Offer On MOTOR'S Truck and Tractor Manual

Cover EVERY job on EVERY regular make smaller truck tractor made from 1936 thru 1949. FREE! 1 Day Trial. Check proper box in coupon.

into crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Try Book FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: **MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 28-A, 250 West 53th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.**

Covers 800 Models—All These Makes

Buick	Cadillac	Chrysler	Cord	DeSoto	Dodge	Edsel	Ford	Franklin	Alcoa	Over 100 other makes
Jeep	Lincoln	Mercury	Oldsmobile	Pontiac	Reo	Studebaker	Volvo	Willys		

Many Letters of Praise from Users

"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first job, and saved me hundreds of dollars by eliminating guesswork."
—W. SCHROEP, Chgo.

"It Does Job in 20 Min.—First motor overhaul mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 20 minutes."
—C. AUBREY, Tex.

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.
Desk 28-A, 250 W. 53th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Mail to me at once options and special book you want:
☐ **MOTOR'S NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL**, 771 pages, 2300 pictures, 2300 "This-Is-How" pictures, 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 58,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong! I will return book in 7 days and pay nothing.

☐ **MOTOR'S TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL**, 771 pages, 2300 pictures, 2300 "This-Is-How" pictures, 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 58,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong! I will return book in 7 days and pay nothing.

Print Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ Check box and save 20¢ shipping charge by enclosing \$2.00 in return active payment of 50¢ for each repair manual (or \$2 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual) I have 7-day return refund privilege.